LIFE ON THE BRINY.

Ocean Adventures, Collated by Readers of "The Evening World."

queer Tales Told in Cabin and Forecastle.

the Teller of the Best Story Wins Twenty Golden Dollars.

Letters must be addressed to the "Sea tery Editor of THE EVENING WORLD," P. be 2 2, 354, New York City. WRITE ONLY ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER.

Stories must not be copied or paraphrased pom books of travet, histories, &c. Postage stamps and a special request must

nclosed to secure the return of any manu-

A prize of \$20 in gold will be awarded to the author of the best story.

Won a Life-Saving Medal,

On Saturday, May 20, 1881, the hired troop-ship Holland, of the British Government, sailed with one of Her Majesty's Oh God! how quick they flew! foot regiments from Guerusey, one of the English Channel islands. When about four hours out and almost in mid-English Channel, a strong wind and tide running I gasped. A thick phlegm rose to my mouth. I tried to swallow. Oblivion. ***

Begainst us and the vessel steaming twelve When consciousness returned. I was in which was the alarm was foot regiments from Guernsey, one of the

who found him out gave him something to eat for fun.

The sailors asked him how many cows he could milk, and ween they got him interested in telling them, would fire savabs of waste packing and grease at him.

The last day out they filled his pockets with food, after jamming him full, telling him there was nothing to eat in Florids.

Afterwards they told him the captain was going to arrest him for taking food was going to arrest him for taking food off the boat. He made himself sick trying to eat it up. He had been guyed so on board the steamer that when he met his father at Savannah he was doubtful, and was inclined to think him somebody

His favorite expressions were: "Begosh all penilock," 'legosh all gimlets," and 'begosh all gravestones," I never matinees in the dog days! A crowd of the control penils left the sizzling pavemot a greener one. J. W. Wilson.

Hypnotism on the High Secs.

me. His eyes looked into mine with strange intentness that seemed to over-The letters must not exceed 250 seords in throw my will-power.
Are you ready?" he asked.

Yes. 'Good! Settle the captain first.'

Again I assented, and at that moment Capt. Dawson came on deck. Impelled by some satanie influence, I rushed upon h m, calling out something about making an end to bim and flying the black flag.

I struck him down.

A few minutes later I was in chains.

My crime was mutiny, and death was the

A rope was lowered from the yardarm, and the nose slipped around my neck—

Gathering European Companies for Next Season-New York Theatres.

ments of Union Square yesterday afterneen and entered the Union Square Theatre to see a play by Charles Nevins. I was standing aft when a hand called "The Basilist." They paraled actor, as Jack Sheppard. touched me on the shoulder, and turning the lobby until the very moment when I saw a dark, sinister-faced man beside the orehestra struck up, and then resigned but when they take place while the thermometer is athletically toying with the nineties they are little less than crucities.

leave him for a year with a lovely heiress, She guarantees that he shall hear of her She guarantees that he shall hear of her ing at Lawrence, L. I. sends the ollow-death, so that he can marry the heress, in interesting wail to The Evening it before he starts when in that conditions her, get possession of her money World. poison her, get possession of her money and then rejoin his first unselfish and devoted speuse. Think of that in July! Swelter at the idea of it. Dr. Maurice

Reilly, Charles Chatterton and dozens of

THE WORLD: WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 9, 1890.

I am looking after my various artists, whom I gather together, and sail with on the City of New York, Aug. 6. I have engaged the best pho ocraphed lady in the world, the original Maude Branscombe, who has not been seen in America since 1852, when she was with D'Oyly Carte. She is still a beauty, and looks seventeer on the stage. I am negotiating with the great Aldow, assisted by Mille. Theo. Hi is is an electric clown and pastel painter."

Miss Marie Cabill, the soubrette, has a grievance. She says she can't a cept an engagement, because every manager for What a boon are actors and actresses to those who persist in giving "authors" that she is absolutely unable to master matinees" in the deg days! A crowd of this specialty, though she can dance, a la theatrical people left the sizzling pave.

It is reported that "The Knights of Tyburn' will go out next season with Martin Hayden, once known as the boy

A play called "The Oath," will go out themselves to their fate and to the play.

Authors' matinees are rarely interesting.

Best season. Its feature is a real borse, ridden by a real man, who is thrown into a real tank and rescued by a real deg.

It is said that the first effort of Miss "The Basilisk" proved to be a very sombre, lugubrious drama, toxicological and unpleasant. A wife desiring to see

> Miss Vernona Jarbeau, who is summer-It seems most absurd to me that when-

The second contract of the second contract contract of the second contract contract of the second contract contract of the second contract contract of the second contract of the secon

Training Too Fine in Both Horse

The Scotch Football Team's First
Game in this Country.

They will prace seatthe Ridgewood Baseball Fark on their arrival.

It has been noticed that Old Man Anson, usually the person heating of all that some all talking about the grand victory were all talking about the grand victory Torso had won over the hot favorite Tournament in the Lordlard Stakes at Monmouth.

They so med unanimously of the opinion

They so med unanimously of the opinion

They so med unanimously of the opinion

Mariha Morton, the author of Tite could not have helped feeling proud of the Academy of Munic some years ago. She wrote a burlesque on "May Blossom," and in the cast were the Misses Froliman, and in the cast were the Misses Froliman.

tion," said a horseman last night. What the turfman said of a too finely trained horse is identical with Charles E. Courtney's views regarding the training

teams seconding to the rules or the Amer-lican Intercollegiate Association. If he iean intercollegiate Association. If he will do this and his team is here when the Fall terms of the colleges legin he can no doubt be a municiated, as it would be decidedly church and unsportsmanlike for the college bays to refuse to meet the cauny Scots a ter their

Monmouth.

They so med unanimously of the opinion that no jockey but Garrison could have landed W. L. Scott's three-year old a winner over such a field as was against him. Had the "Snapper" heard some of the flattering things that were of the flattering things that were the members this Club are nown or anything the best could have the members this Club are nown or anything the best could have the members this Club are nown or anything of said about him and his riding at composit of the rowing organizations of the uprown hotels last night he

him. The poor form Burlington was in proves that too much care cannot be taken not to train a horse down too fine.

"When he comes to the post he is out of

MISS EASTLAKE'S

And Man.

I the Scots are a sportsmouthine bedy of football ream's First

The Scotch Football Team's First

Game in this Country.

I the Cally Scots a ter their football despression in this country.

The Scotch Football Team's First

Game in this Country.

Chapter of the Great Composite
Novel, now running in THE
EVENING WORLD, will appear
to-morrow. The synopsis will
enable you to begin the story to-

Ye Kind Boss, From France Strings.

Boss (blandly to clerk)—How are you coming ou, Mr. Tapemensure ! Cierk-Very well indeed, sir. Boss - I'm glad to hear you say so, sel

have to inform you that after the first your salary will be two dollars a week less than

Obstinate, Midding. "Parting is such sweet sorrow!" she

Sought Relief Without Avail.

oved. The young man binshed nervously, or e right. I'll go to the barber's next

was afflicted with inflammatory, chronic and thousands of dollars seeking relief without avail.
At lat I tred the VELLOW PINE COMPOUND. One bottle entirely cured me. That was fifteen years ago, and I have full no symptoms of the disease W. C. COFFIR, Jr., 297 Franklin st., Alleghear, Pa.

Send your address and a two-cent stamp for trees

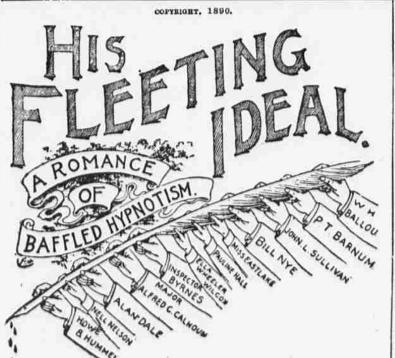
Yellow Pine Extract Co.

Box 246, Pittsburg, Pa. AMUSEMENTS.

ARLEM THEATRE, 125th St., bet, 3d and Loz. Aves. GRAND BENEFIT

IN AID OF THE Evening World's Free Doctor Fund.

GREAT



CHAPTER VIII.-COLLISIONS AND COLLUSIONS.

By NELL NELSON.

CHAPTER I.

By W. H. Ballou. Henry Hensball, a young actist, while travel-day in a parlor-car, mentally sketches the per-sonate of bis ideal wife. To his accomshment be seen and the first of the parlor of the second are of a party of four, consisting of an old man, presumed ber father, a governess, and a man will be villamous countenance. He makes a sketch of the carty. During the night the sur-plex seatrangually on her violate, to determine to that the results of the same of the sur-te have a schillentance, but unon strainer in the harmony she fluck that the train has been in the trains entire the post some hours, and that the rarty of four have disappeared.

CHAPTER IL

CHAPTER II.

By Elli Wheeler Wilcox.

Mr. Crawford, his daughter Edna. Miss Brown, overness, and Dr. watson occupy a flat on set birty-sighth street. Their mannes are all timed to hide some secret. Edna twis her that she hates Dr. watson and objects to bresence in the nome, but Mr. Crawford inter that the nuctor as presence in necessary to m. batson possesses by protte influence over mannes in the nuclear with Miss Brown in a recompact. As positived by hits, butson of the safeth mann for second the second of the second mannes of the safeth mann for the safeth mann of the safeth mann fully in the street of the safeth mannes of the s

promises rejuctantly to do so. Meanwhile the Crawfords have moved further uptown. Edna's hatred of Dr. Watson increases, and finally pack ing up her violin and some effects, also leaves the house. While writing an advertisement in Time Would office a man sage her to read his advertisement to see if it is spelled correctly. The advertisement to for a female violinist.

By Alan Dais.

Hy Alan Dake.

Henshall in time, becomes engaged to Lens Hartman, making a marity of inneels, as he becaus it. Mins flastman has after finith for a companion. The marity of all the marity of the companion of the marity and finds it in Henshall's hand. Explanations follow, and Henshall's hand. Explanations follow, and Henshall's hand. Explanations follow, and Henshall's hand. If was not is after Smithe husband, that his name is Leojardi and that his a hypnosis. He has numerous athases, l'anghaw being sinong the number. He abandous his wife two months after marriage, and she has since been acceptable for join forces and expose the viliain.

CHAPTER V. By Hows & Hummel

CHAPTER VII.

By Inspector Byrnes.

Henshall calls upon the singer, Miss Dudley, next day, and after convincing her that he is a triend of Miss Crawford, learns that ame donned Miss Crawfords clock and veil the night before at the persecuted strils request. In order to escape from Dr. Watson. Miss Dudley supposed that Henshall was the doctor and plaved her lart well. She does not know Miss Aeville's for Crawford's address. Henshall case on Mrs Smith, I ems Hartman's combanion, who shows thin an annuyuous letter sent to Lens, which she idre Smith intercepted. It is in Dr. Watson's writting and warms Lens to beware of Henshall. The artist them visits Miss trawford's manager and finds that ahe had left that normine to fin an encapement in Fan Francisco. He delaymines to tolice her.

"Ch! how good this fire feels," said Miss stat, rug and presented her left shoulder to

the open graie.
She lay with her elbows on the floor, her

neatly slippered feet. "The best fire that ever blazed. If I ever get a home of my own Pil have a grate in every room and a paring fire in every grate nine months is If there was nothing else in life the year.

There's history in the burning coals and

rains enough to perceive it. There's that Postor of Pevils grinning at to shut out the demongaze that made her marry her and you can help me." ne; there's poor little Edua; there's the soul writhe. rary painter, and leaning against the brick . Mr. Crawford, scarcely able to support out some delicate rings of smole.

lying glow picture the part, and there's one better than that rug. They remind me of face that never fades. I see it in the ashes the girl I married in Chirago. after the last spark goes out, and I shall see "That was your the coffin hid at my funeral and in my also said, venomously." means of the sketch made in the elected at the Cuttor at the Surface of the cuttor at the Cuttor at the Surface of Cuttor at the Surfa

eyeballs moved convulsively, and onickly turning her face as close to the fire as the her eyes with both hands and without look-

people, but I never met a creature without as when, you reflect the fire you absorb. If feathers or fur who could stand as much you were my wield keep you angry all the reason to horrible to contemplate.

To you know. I sometimes think that you on of style before you were out of bibs. It is not as you can the pour you were out of bibs. It is not as you can the pour you were out of bibs. It is not as you can the pour you were out of bibs. It is not as you can the pour you were out of bibs. It is not as you can the pour you were out of bibs. It is not as you can the pour you were out of bibs. It is not as you can the pour you were out of bibs. It is not you were you all it's not you were out of bibs. It is not you were your of you have not in the pointer it includes content in the water was and shallow-pated. We were the with the was the uncertainty with the forsal gates stoods a pri-dieux of with the forsal gates stoods a pri-dieux of withing the weight of what to tell him," and she buried of what to tell him, and she buried of white bids content the first was and shallow-pated. We were the west the first was and shallow-pated. We were the west the first was and shallow-pated. We were the with rows and just the west the first was and shallow-pated. We were the west the first was and shallow-pated. We were the west the first was and shallow-pated. We were the west the first was and shallow-pated. We were the west the first was and shall you are the first was and shallow pated. We were the west the first was and shallow pated when the first was and shallow pa

woman in my time." Miss Brown rose to a sitting posture.

and, leaving the Academy of Music, enters Stein-uttered, but Miss Brown felt the presence of do, you needn't be afraid of disturbing him.



"That was your third wife, wasn's it?"

here must be inspiration, only I haven't ner of the fine rug over her feet and knees which I will give you, and I want you to go and, lying down again, turned her eyes to to lor with a letter her father has written The present hea in the white heat, the are and covered her face with her arm and look after her. I am determined to

> "Let me go!" "Answer me first."

ived in Hades before you came to earth, for its indigession that's bothering you. I'll sending me. Miss Edua does not trust me. She dreads me and I far her. I can't look to me of the sumptionally appointed clasp if he cared to do so, but he didn't. She dreads me and I fear her. I can't look "Now. Miss Crowford is expected in San into her face and have not been able to meet guest-chambers sat the painter in the atti- and by ignoring her moods he Francisco Monday evening. She will stay at her eyes since the night I made her mother

use your viniagratie. the older the daughter grows the stronger for to clock and the neighborhood abounded becomes the resemblance to her mother. In heiry clocks. He had his gloves on and easily spoiled as children, and once innear her, and I won't try. I will go to Call. for the knell, forms with the letter, if that will do you my good, but there isn't money enough in America to keep me in her service.

" And that's final, is it?" "Yes." "Tioes it occur to you that I have evidence sufficient to convict you of murder? Who ever heard of an accomplice hanging and an adept scoundrel who has won success as thief, bigamist, forgerer and blackmailer escaping meigment? There was profit in Mrs. Crawford's death, and you know who got her fortune and what be-

came of her property ? " 'Hold your tongue, von jade! Your wages will depend upon the success of your dream to-morrow morning. We give upthese quarters this week without fail, and, on second thought, it will be better to have you travel with us as nurse or companion, or secretary to Mr. Craw ord.

escape. I might as well tell you that I have paid a private detective to watch you and that I am determined to have your assistance. So, good night, dear. Get as much from here to Frisco."

From curbstone to door-top stretched carthis Brown feit her sensus reging beneath her lanterns from the lewels of which the levent, and she loves me, poor child, with o'clock the following evening Mr. and Mrs. his hid-one gaze and for an instant was light streamed in soft spiender, and the his whole soul. Ah well' the least I can do Henry Hershall, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Crawford, other heaged with date and fan palms.

in the vestibule and along the state access of the gaping mob, and the state of inscrurable face and faultless the door told me he had counted 120. I dress, each with a single plarase to deliver never could understand the whims of by way of direction to the bewildered company and her aversion to quiet weddings.

"And then the nonsense of paying tribute to the process of the great pay."

And then the nonsense of paying tribute to the process of the great paying tribute.

"And then the nonsense of paying tribute to the process of the great paying tribute."

And then the nonsense of paying tribute to the process of the great paying tribute.

A shade passed across the pale face of the roses, and up from an arbor of palm and made love to her, and I know for a certainty

tude of a persent desolate as a light-house, saif to a "whistle-and-l'il-come-to-you for he had locked the door and given orders | state of importance.



IN HIS WAY TO THE BRIDAL CHAMBER HE Lone?

"To save you the trouble of planning an since. So, good night, dear, the tax much week, and I can mame at least five fellows in some place overhead, and offering his arm the club who have married for mere social to the goddess in sat u and pearled talle he trouble to the goddess in sat u and pearled talle he position. This thing of love is an in- led her down the broad staircase, along the voluntary sort of a sensation, anyway, and rose-trellised hall, through Banker Hartman's house in Stuyresant as for awearing to keep it up, it's all scented drawing-room and into the fieral square was as gay as a palace for a corona- batter, as it or a fellow can no more hate bower, iton. Incande-cent lanterns hung in the all his life than he can love. I'm in love. In the gateway stood the renerable clarge-Mr. Crawford, scarcely shie to support out some delicate rings of smole.

and the sconer you uniterstand that the bester. Fo you hear what I am saying:

The embers of remembrance in their said. "I like the lace ruffles of your skirt Look at me:"

In the gateway stood the renerable clergy—with that small brown-eyed musician, yet I man, book in hand, straight as a sentinel wouldn't many her if I could; but I mean and bright as a January rose.

Straight and wove a delicate tapsetty of skeleton leaves and graceful to find her and know her and has been as an and bright as a latter of "Obscon" came from estry of skeleton leaves and graceful to find her and show her and use her as an The sweet strains of "Oberon" came from branches over pavement, street and wall- ideal, if I have to sell my immortal soul, the pleading, sobbling violins. Lens is a good, wholesome girl, ample

the hypnetist in an instant.

A shudder ran through her body, an excessive quivering agitated her lids. Her pensable to me now, if you want to."

You have been a very useful assistant, governess. It was there an instant and elegater floated the light strains of mandothat I haven't kissed her three times. She cassive quivering agitated her lids. Her pensable to me now, if you want to."

Solo have been a very useful assistant, governess. It was there an instant and elegater floated the light strains of mandothat I haven't kissed her three times. She cassive quivering agitated her lids. Her pensable to me now, if you want to." pensable to me now. If you want to."

Miss Brown slowly raised herself, rubbed to brush it away and as she did so gas-ned. Newel posts and balastrades were twitted to brush it away and as she did so gas-ned. Newel posts and balastrades were twitted to the demonstration of an abher eyes with both hands and without look.

'Yes," and tore away the lace from her with rosemary, window seats and surdict. mantel shelves were cushioned with violets | Lona Hartman, buxom, blond and warm-

Asleep or awake it's all the same and not to be disturbed. The marriage was set Inadvertently Henry was training his pers or play door-mat with him, as the It's the stipting of grain and grass that gives the thoroughbred beauty and go, and

> ing of his affection will a man hold and onslave the woman who is in love with him. The velvet glove is very southing to the touch, but a woman wants to know that there's an iron grip under it

just in proportion to the checking and stint-

Henry Henshall counted the belfry strokes and waited for the resounding tones to die away before unlocking the door. In the hall, on his way to the bridal chamber, he met Banker Hartman going to signal the leader of the orchestra for the march. Alr. old man; glad to see you! How are

your knees? Shall I get you a drink of something ? 'No. thank you; I'm all right. Where's "Dear Henry, how do I look? Is my well

"Confound it, any war. Why should I on straight? I'm awfully nervous. Are care?" he muttered, rising abruptly and you?" beginning to pace the floor. "It's the The pale-faced bridegroom was spared the woman in mr. Men marry nurses and effort of response by a burst of melody that housekeepers and influence every day in the came from the fifty strings hidden away in

'In air minutes by the watch of Broker pet and canopy, one hung with little cham- in everything but imagination, amiable and Henshall his son was a husband and at 6 is to treat her decently! And I wish to Dr. Watson and Miss Brown were in the Union Depot of Chicago, waiting for the

Under the name of "Louise Neville" Edna Crawford rates her debut. Henshall and ir. Watson are eager spectators. After playing ex-quisitely for a few initutes she begins to fee, the cover of Dr. Watson's rase and almost treats down. Henshall suspects the reason, and sep-

CHAPTER VII.

Brown, as she rolled over on the soft Per

chin in her hands and her feet crossed purring like some regenerated cat as she oasted herself a pright scarlet. "Oh! how good it feels," she repeated gazing into the glowing coals through the ron bare of the grate and recrossing her

othot coffee, hot water and a hot hre it could still be worth living. "Coffee is the best thing that ever went own a human throat; I knew of no sensaon to compare with a hot bath, which is a purification. a solace and a benediction. while a grate fire, with a soft rug to he on company, comfort and consulation

down. Henshall suspects the reason, and stepplace the doctors and streams to exact the law of the doctors and streams to exact the law of the doctors and streams to exact the same old way."

"You have said is, my dear Martha, and if you don't mind I'll finish my cigarette the reason, and stepplace the the doctors and streams to exact the same old way."

"You have said is, my dear Martha, and if you don't mind I'll finish my cigarette the reason, and stepplace the the doctors and streams to exact the same old way."

"You have said is, my dear Martha, and if you don't mind I'll finish my cigarette the reason, and stepplace the the doctors and streams to exact the same old way."

"You have said is, my dear Martha, and if you don't mind I'll finish my cigarette the reason, and stepplace the doctors and streams to expose this of bydraugia
if you don't mind I'll finish my cigarette the reason, and stepthe place the doctors and streams to expose the listen to me. Tell Mr. Crawford, in the
same old way."

"Now you are reasonable. Sit down and
instend to more the doctors and streams that you had a dream; that you had a dream is not intended to make the same of the thin the had had here.

SHE FELT THE PRESENCE OF THE HYPNOTISE.

Without heeding her silence, Watson blow

"1'm determined that you will not refuse,

Unable to move a muscle under his grip.